

All I Do Is Cry

Max B

Damn

This shit right here is tough, man
You know, it just do what it do, let's go
Yeah

All out for my guys (All out), call out to the skies (Call out)
Mama gettin' high (All she do), all I do is cry (All I do)
Cheated on my baby (Yeah), all I do is lie (All I do)
Greedier of the ladies, that's my lover's side (Damn)
Secrets of the '80s, that's my other side
My love for a southern bride, it come from my mother's side ([?] Sharon)
Breast supple (Mm), I love her eyes
Bullied as an itty bitty girl, she would run from guys
She would look in their eyes, she would come for guys
Creamy like cream freeze, she eat the dick up on the drive

Remember that steamy summertime (Remember)
A nigga had his own bitches, but he usually wanted mine
Fish with Big Mac sauce, fries comin' number nine
When it's time to make a wave, I'm the first one in line (That was me, yeah)
He out his mind, I told that son of mines
You slip, you fall, get up, give it another try, yeah
Just dust yourself off, keep on goin'

Just another trick (Trick), just another lie (Lie)
Just another kiss (Another), I don't wanna cry
Now my mam arm's sick (Damn), I don't want her to die
We rub her feet tryna ease the pain, I don't want her to cry
I see your piece, seen the love in her eyes (Seen it)
Grew up ate her plates (Damn), sell in love with her pies
Spirit left her vessel, my brother cries
He died, but not before his son kissed his mother goodbye, mama
The whole time why my mother was high ([?])
Wooden man sticks, that's a glass dick
No food in the house (No food), pissy mattress
Singin' like Lena Horne, thinkin' she's an actress
Anything that we do everyday is a habit
Includin' pray, baby, let's make this a marriage (Make it work)
I lead the way, let's make us an average
The crib, the family, the cars, all of it established (Yeah)

Yeah, people gon' try to put you down
Thinkin' that'll pick them up
But I'll tell you the devil's a lie
The devil's a lie
Let's ride

Don't tell me, it's not real, the cops kill
You do the crime, you go to jail
I got the time, I got the bail
I blew a trail, it's not real
Real (Shit ain't real, man)
No, it's not fair
Mama promised it won't be this hard for long (Promise, mama)
Don't sell it
We sell that shit, man, your mama gettin' back
Oh

We take trips (Take trips)
(Young scenes with this shit, man)
So, de do this shit (Do this shit)
Oh, it's not fair (It's not fair)
Mama promised it won't be this hard for long
Don't sell it

Damn, some deep-ass shit, man
Figure after all this shit, niggas would've been satisfied
I just see it
Niggas never satisfied
Don't go to jail
Just gotta keep pushin', man
Shit don't stop
Boss Don Biggavel
Don Snow
Yeah
Let it roll
We take trips
We do this shit
It's not fair (It's not fair)